
Title: Christmas Times #24

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TREE SHOWS MEANING OF CHRISTMAS SPIRIT

Skara Brae has been bustling with visitors as of late, who have come to see the "Giving Tree" that seemed to have sprouted up overnight in the town's corral. The looming giant, with its pink boughs and colorful fruit have been quite the topic of conversation. Pilgrims throughout the land have traveled to look upon its majesty and partake of a gift of a shillelagh which it has been known to present to visitors throughout the day. When we were first told about the tree, by the time our reporters could reach the scene, a massive crowd had already assembled. The tree began to hand out the odd cudgels, which started a frenzy amongst those present. A voice in the crowd cried out, "Stop, it's a trap!" But the cry was soon drowned out by the rambunctious group. Moments later, a boulder-sized fruit fell from the branches onto the protesting individual, likely caused by the jostling of the maddened crowd against the tree's great trunk. The man was promptly carried to the healer for treatment. His condition is unknown at this time. This incident has in no way dissuaded

the crowd from returning
for the rare gift, nor is
it likely in the future.

STILL ON THE LOOSE

Snowy the Frostman is
still on the loose and the
guards are inspecting
every snowman they come
across in Britannia. We
have reports from
citizens that they had
actually spoken to the
snowman! If the
snowman's words are to
be trusted, he came to
life from a magic hat
that the mages created.
The hat was created
from an old tome that
was taken and hidden
when Snowy escaped the
castle. It is believed
that when casting the
resurrection spell using
this particular tome, it
can grant life to an
inanimate object thus the
mages were creating an
army out of the snowmen
to help guard the cities
during the winter months.
Snowy didn't wish to be
participate in guarding, his
interests were playing in
the snow and singing
songs. He fled after
overhearing that the
mages were asked to
rework the Bracelets of
Binding to control the
snowmen. It is rumored
that the Tome is hidden
somewhere within the Ice
Dungeon under the
watchful eyes of cold
beings residing there.
The mages are concerned
that with the tome out
of their control and in
the hands of Snowy, he
might take revenge for
his kind and create
another army of some
sort.

A LEG LAMP?

Nancy Croblink, the wife
of inventor Harvey
Croblink is hoping for a
better Christmas gift
from her tinkering
husband. She recalls the
previous year when he
invented a washing
machine. After a week,
she had gotten so many
bruises from it, she had
to go back to taking
baths. This year she is
just hoping for something
more sensible and less
painful. A Whispering
Rose is all that she
really wants for
Christmas and perhaps
for her husband to spend
more time with her and
fewer hours in the lab.
She doesn't know what he
is making for her but
she has spotted him
sneaking a lamp shade and
a rather shapely hollow
wooden leg into his
basement workshop.

CHRISTMAS CORN

Individuals who specialize
in these matters have
informed us that the
schoolboy who was
mangled in the pumpkin
patch this past Halloween
by an evil entity is
finally at rest. The
spectre of the boy had
been seen by witnesses
haunting the fields in a
piteous and ruined state
until his schoolmates
performed a ritual to end
his torment. The feat
was allegedly accomplished
by taking a personal item,
namely his security

blanket and wrapping it
around the base of a
cornstalk, which would be
decorated before the
critical winter solstice to
appease certain entities
that are into that sort
of thing.

UNEVENTFUL CHRISTMAS

We have it on good
authority that Christmas
is running as scheduled
and there will be no
interventions required to
make it happen this year.
Unbeknownst to many, 3
out of every 5
Christmases would never
have happened without the
endeavors of one or
several unsung heroes who
fixed everything at the
11th hour, even if they
themselves were the ones
who caused the whole
mess in the first place.
So this year there will
be no good intentioned
bumblers inadvertently
throwing a tinker-wrench
into the works by trying
to speed up production at
the North Pole, thus
necessitating a last
minute fix. There will be
no need for a bunch of
misfit outsiders with
useless and outlandish
skills that will suddenly
manifest those same skill
at some critical point to
be essential to the
delivery of presents
worldwide. There will be
no heroes this year
embarking on quests to
beg boons of higher
powers or requesting
extensions on delivering
their wrath on Christmas
upon the stroke of
midnight. No heroes will
be required to dissuade

power magnates deprived
of receiving a cherished
childhood toy, from razing
an orphanage. There will
also be no meters
overseen by the powers
that be, instrumental in
the commencement of
celebrations, whether it
be a thermometer that
measures the collective
good in the human heart,
a meter that indicates
belief in Saint Nick, or
any other frivolous
metric. It is officially
declared that this holiday
season will be filled with
only magical memories,
merriment, and mistletoe!
Merry Christmas!

Merry Christmas and
Happy Holidays from all
of us at the Yew Times!

SunWolf
Mongo
Corithian
Tabitha
Deadbob
Garreet Granth
Lucian Le'Morte
Anora Knowles